

## BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1894.

## My Love.

Oh! love, you are false and cruel,  
You cause my heart to ache  
And I think many times over again  
That it must surely, surely break.  
I once thought love was a blessing,  
But oh! I did not know  
Oh! I have learned a sad, sad lesson,  
What a cruel, cruel blow.  
My love was so handsome and brave,  
Red lips as soft as down;  
Such dancing eyes that never looked grave  
Of the softest, sweetest brow.

He came to me with words of love—  
His voice so low and sweet;  
He reminded me of a cooling dove—  
Gentle, good and sweet.  
And I believed he loved me,  
Fond thing I was so blind;  
That he did not love me I could not see  
He spoke in words so kind.

For awhile I believe he did love me  
Till another came between  
With a beautiful face so fair to see,  
And he made her his love—his queen.  
We were already engaged to be married,  
He said I was oh! so fair;  
But soon by the other he was married,  
And praised her golden hair.

He asked from his promise to be released,  
His engagement ring to take;  
But he should not see that my happiness ceased,  
That my heart there and then did break.

Of course I gave him his promise,  
His ring also he took,  
And so he left me all alone  
With never a pitying look.

The day dawned—his wedding day,  
Oh! how could I bear to see  
But none shall know what I suffer this day,  
No one, not even he.

He leads her to the altar,  
So beautiful, young and fair;  
I sing with never a falter  
The songs we often sang together there.

The words are spoken, she is his own,  
He wears such a proud, glad smile  
Never thinking of the young heart that moans  
"Though the pale lips try so hard to smile,

His friends are all wishing him joy sublime,  
I walk proudly by his side to take  
And as I say God's blessing he thinks  
My heart will surely break.

And so I live alone in sorrow  
Praying for the end;  
Each day I pray that on the morrow  
God his angel of death will send.

Cloverport, Ky., May 25, 1894.

## GREAT MEETING.

The Bowling Green District Conference, of the M. E. Church, Meets in This City.

Full Account of the Interesting Proceedings and the Good Work Done.

## THEY GOT HAPPY.

CLOVERPORT, Ky., July 24, 1894.—The Bowling Green District Conference of the Lexington Conference of M. E. Church convened at Asbury Chapel, Tuesday afternoon. Rev. T. L. Ferguson, P. E., in chair. Devotional exercises were conducted by the P. E. by reading the 2nd ch. of 2nd Tim. Hymn 798 M. E. Hymnal. Prayer was made by Rev. C. H. Pyle.

The conference then joined in a hearty hand shaking.

The P. E. made some pertinent remarks touching the work of the conference, after which C. T. Lewis was elected Secretary and Wm. A. Hinton was chosen Assistant Secretary. J. W. White was elected Statistical Secretary. Ada Morelock was elected critic of conference. She selected J. W. White as her assistant.

The following committees were appointed by P. E. and confirmed by the conference:

Committee on examination, four years course of local preachers.

Committee on the recognition of orders.

Committee on licensing local preachers.

Committee on examination of candidates for admission on trial in the annual conference.

Committee on the examination of candidates for orders.

Committee on home mission.

Committee on systematic report of local preacher work.

Committee on conference grievances.

Committee on S. S. and Epworth League work to draft a program for next session of conference.

Committee on public worship.

After other preliminary work the conference adjourned to meet at 8 o'clock to hear a sermon by J. W. White, who preached in his usual way from Col. 1st ch. 28th vs. on the subject of preaching. After the sermon, the congregation joined in singing and a few earnest prayers were made. The P. E. made an earnest appeal to ministers to be saved. A collection was taken up to the amount of \$4.50 during the session.

Dismissal by J. W. White.

SECOND DAY

Devotional exercises were conducted by Bro. L. Robinson. Great interest and earnestness was shown in the meeting and the blessing of the Lord was abundantly poured out.

Promptly at 9 o'clock the conference routine of business was taken up.

Rev. W. H. Pope was elected assistant Statistical Secretary.

A committee was appointed to examine candidates for orders.—C. H. Pyle, F. Hinton, W. H. Bloomer.

Committee on temperance, consisting of Wm. Crooks, G. W. Barnett, R. H. Kilgore.

Committee on missions.—R. Acton, Thos. Summers, Bro. McDugal.

The P. E. presented his report which was full and clear, and encouraging season of great spiritual awakening had accompanied such service held by the P. E. The report was indeed commend-

able, and it reflects great credit and predicts a brilliant future for the district. Several brethren spoke words of commendation touching the P. E. report.

Committee appointed on District Epworth League.—R. Acton, L. C. Harris, Clara Fouts, Wm. Crooks and Eli Board. Rev. S. P. Lock, of the Baptist church, was introduced to the conference and made a short speech. Rev. G. W. Weirs of the Zion M. E. church, was introduced to the conference. The afore named brethren were given a hearty welcome by the P. E., and invited to take part in the conference work.

Report of pastors was then taken and the following pastors reported:

Owensboro—Rev. C. H. Pyle, Haverhill—Rev. F. Hinton, Irvington—Rev. Thos. Summers, Hardinsburg—L. W. Horton, Vine Grove—J. W. White.

The conference then suspended its routine of business. Conference sang "Savior more than life to me." Prayer was offered by Rev. Thos. Summers. Bro. S. Duncan, (local preacher) from Germantown, preached a soul stirring sermon from the text "Woman behold thy mother." The P. E. spoke very encouragingly of the sermon, pointing out modestly and with good spirit, ways of improvement.

Rev. Schuyler G. Shelly, of the M. E. church South, was introduced to the conference. Rev. Shelly in his happy mode addressed the conference intelligently showing himself to be a man of broad mind and principles.

A collection of \$1.10 was taken up. The critic made a brilliant report and was received with enthusiasm.

Committee on public worship reported that Rev. W. H. Bloomer, of Beaver Dam, would preach at Asbury Chapel, M. E. church at 8 o'clock p. m.

Bro. Eli Board, (local preacher), to preach at 11:30 a. m. Benediction by Bro. S. Duncan.

EVENING SESSION—SECOND DAY.

Devotional exercises began with singing hymn 304 M. E. Hymnal. Invocation by Rev. W. H. Pope.

P. E. introduced the speaker. He took for a text 1st Epistle of John 2:20. The sermon was delivered with power. At the conclusion the beautiful song, "Old time religion" was sung and the unison seemed to fill the people.

A call was made by P. E. to the sinners and one came forward. Many held up their hands for prayer.

A collection of \$5.50 was made.

THIRD DAY.

Third day's session opened with devotional exercises.

At 9 o'clock a. m. the remaining pastors made their reports from Princeton, Eddyville, Cloverport, Auburn, Bowling Green and Mr. Griffin, editor of the Unionist, of Owensboro.

Other business of minor importance was transacted.

At 11:30 a. m. regular business of conference was suspended and Brother Eli Board (Local P.) preached an instructive sermon from Jno. 1 ch 11 vs.

Committee on public worship announced that Bro. Crooks would preach. Brother Noel Bell was appointed to preach at 11:30 Friday.

Benediction by Bro. Board at 8 o'clock p. m.

Rev. Crooks was introduced to the congregation. He took for a text, Luke 17 ch. 13 vs. The brother preached with power.

FOURTH DAY.

Saturday morning session opened at 8:30 a. m. First half hour was devoted to singing and praying.

At 9 a. m. regular conference business was transacted.

Bro. W. Hinton was granted license to preach. A hymn was sung and the conference joined in prayer.

The following local preachers were recommended by the committee for the traveling connection:—L. Robinson, J. W. White, Thos. Summers and G. W. Barnett.

The District was divided by the Committee on Epworth League work into four district leagues to meet at the following places:

1st District League to meet at Sonora.

2nd District to meet at Greenville.

3rd District chapter to meet at Princeton.

4th District chapter to meet at Hardinsburg.

The ministers expressed themselves very freely on temperance when the Committee made their report.

A resolution of thanks was offered to the people of Cloverport for the kindness shown the conference and to the secretaries and critics for their work.

The following local preachers were appointed to local mission work:

Auburn—J. E. Board.

Grand Rivers, Mayfield and Paducah—R. H. Kilgore.

Hall's Creek and Whitesville—S. Duncan.

Henderson and Lewis Station—Noel Bell.

Assistant at Sonora Circuit—N. D. Jackson.

Orendoff, Rabbittville and Logan school house—G. W. Barnett.

Wesley Chapel—B. C. Yarbber.

Sacramento, Calhoun and Central City—Lewis Robinson.

Hopkinsville and Uniontown—Jessie Mundy.

The seat of the next District Conference was fixed to meet at Hartford.

Bro. D. T. Burch preached at 8 o'clock, a holy ghost sermon.

The committee on Public Worship reported that the Conference love-feast would be held from 10 a. m. to 11:30 p. m. Preaching by Rev. C. T. Lewis at the M. E. church and by Rev. T. F. Williams at the Baptist church.

2:30, sermon by Rev. W. H. Pope.

T. Summers was appointed to preach at the Baptist church. The communion of the Lord's supper was participated in by a great number. All seemed to be filled with the holy spirit.

Rev. Wm. Johnson preached at night at the M. E. church. Rev. O. Pyle was to preach at the Baptist church, but did not because every one's attention seemed

## To Restore

hair which has become thin, and keep the scalp clean and healthy, use

## AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

It prevents the hair from falling out or turning gray. The best Dressing

ed to be turned to hear the "baby" of the conference, Rev. Wm. Johnson. A wonderful out pouring of the holy ghost was poured upon all who attended the meeting for a good purpose.

Total conference collection \$58.98.

J. W. WHITE.

## MURRAY LEADS.

The Owensboro Inquirer Makes an Investigation and Gives Us the Following Figures.

From sources which are reliable, it appears that Hon. David R. Murray is leading Hon. A. B. Montgomery handsomely for the Congressional nomination in the Fourth district. Our information is that Mr. Murray's majority in the several counties will be about as follows: Green, 150; Taylor, 300; Nelson, 500; Marion, 800; Washington, 300; Bullitt, 250; Larn, 200; Grayson, 400; Meade, 100; Ohio, 300 and Breckenridge, 1,000. This leaves Hardin and Hart counties for Mr. Montgomery to go to for majorities, and he cannot hope for any vote in them to change the general result. This general disposition to retire Mr. Montgomery results from his action as a member on the silver question, and his tardiness as a member of the ways and means committee, in giving to the country a genuine tariff reform bill. The Democrats of the Fourth district mean business, and demand silver as well as gold for the people as also a tariff bill free from protection features. Mr. Montgomery has not used his position and influence for these measures, and must therefore give place to a Democrat who is in touch with his party.—Owensboro Inquirer.

Mr. Thomas Ratte, editor of the Graphic, Texarkana, Arkansas, has found what he believes to be the best remedy in existence for the flux. His experience is well worth remembering. He says: "Last summer I had a very severe attack of flux. I tried almost every known remedy, none giving relief. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was recommended to me. I purchased a bottle and received almost immediate relief. I continued to use the medicine and was entirely cured. I take pleasure in recommending this remedy to any person suffering with such a disease, as in my opinion it is the best medicine in existence." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky., and Kincheloe, Meador & Co., Hardinsburg, Ky.

## THE GOLDEN FLEECE.

The Most Highly Priced of All the Surviving Orders of Chivalry.

Of all the orders of medieval chivalry which have survived the shock of successive revolutions on the continent of Europe since the golden fleece of 1789, that of the Golden Fleece is perhaps the most distinguished and the most highly coveted by personages of royal birth or of illustrious patrician lineage. Students of the history of the art or science of heraldry will learn with interest and pleasure that the Order of the Tolson d'Or of Spain having been conferred on the Duke of York, his royal highness was on Tuesday invested, at Marlborough House, with the insignia of the order by the Prince of Wales, himself a knight of the order, and on behalf of the young king of Spain. The secretary of the Spanish embassy, as chancellor of the order, read the royal commission creating the duke a knight, and the august ceremony was also attended by the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha and the Duc d'Anjou as knights of the order, and by the Spanish ambassador and the Earl of Kimberley, her majesty's secretary of state for foreign affairs.

The Duke of York only received the badge of the order, in the shape of the figure of a sheep in embossed gold, suspended from a heavy chain of gold, but at a chapter of the order or at great court functions at Madrid he would be entitled to wear the full robes, consisting of a long mantle of crimson velvet, cut in the fashion of a sacerdotal cope, richly embroidered at the borders with emblematic devices of stars, half moons and fleeces in gold and lined with white satin, over a doublet and hose of crimson damask. The full robes also comprise a "chaperon," or hood, with a long flowing streamer of black satin, but this headgear has in modern times been generally dispensed with.

Originally the robes of the order, which was founded in 1499 by Philip the Good, duke of Burgundy, were of crimson cloth lined with white lamb's wool, and this circumstance has somewhat strengthened the theory that the golden fleece was instituted by Philip the Good in grateful recognition of the immense treasures which the Duke of Burgundy had acquired from the wool of the flocks reared on his vast estates in Flanders. Be it as it may, the woolen costume was changed in 1473 at a chapter held at Valenciennes for the more costly materials of velvet, taffeta, damask and gold embroidery.—London Telegraph.

## He Didn't Oblige.

"But, my dear sir," said the man who procrastinated, "if I pay you this money I will have to borrow it of some one else."

"Very well," replied the cold blooded citizen, "so long as you pay what you owe me I don't object to your owing what you pay me."—American Industries.

## MADE HIM A CRIMINAL.

AN OPERATION THAT HAD AN UNFORTUNATE EFFECT.

A Boy's Bump of Acquisitiveness Grew Abnormally After He Was Trephined—But the Surgeon Stood All the Blame and Corrected the Error.

"Do you think criminality is a disease?" asked the drummer of the hotel clerk.

"Course not," said the clerk. "It is an acquired habit, and there wouldn't be any criminals if children were trained right."

"That's what you think, but sit down there where you will be comfortable, and I'll tell you something."

It was after midnight, and as the clerk hadn't anything else to do he accepted the invitation and sat down.

"Not a great while ago," went on the drummer, "I was in an eastern city, and it happened that I had a package of samples stolen by a boy on the street. I caught him in the act, and a policeman being on the spot, for a wonder, I turned the thief over to him and agreed to appear against the boy, just to teach him a lesson."

The next morning I was in the police court on time, and there I was met by a physician, who told me something which led me to leave the case to him. When the boy was called, the physician appeared with him and desired to make a statement to the court. It was granted, and he said:

"May it please the court, I want to assume responsibility for this offense and for a number of others of a similar character, which I understand the accused has committed within the past year."

"Your honor," he said, "until something more than a year ago this boy was as correct a boy as any I ever knew. Of good parentage and excellent training, there is no reason why he should not have been so. Two years ago he sustained a severe accident by being thrown from a bicycle, in which his skull was fractured directly on that spot which phrenologists have designated as the bump of acquisitiveness. I was called in to treat the case, and upon examination discovered that the only thing to be done was to remove a part of the skull and trephine the fracture. This I did, exposing a considerable area of the brain. The trephining, however, was quite successful, and I had the pleasure in a few weeks of seeing my patient once more on his feet, and to all intents and purposes as well as ever, or very likely to be soon. At this time, and until several months later, nothing unusual was noticed about the boy, but after several months it was observed that he began to purloin small things about the house. He was not suspected at first, but one day his mother caught him in the act, and he was punished. I may add that at this time he was perhaps 13 years old. His parents were greatly grieved over this discovery and afterward kept a close watch on him. The habit, however, seemed to be growing on him, and all their efforts to check it were vain. They even went so far as to have their pastor talk to him, but that did no good. One day they were painfully shocked by his arrest for a theft of trifling character. The matter was settled as quietly as possible, and it was hoped that this would be a lesson to him. It made absolutely no difference, and the boy went from bad to worse. What he has stolen no one can tell, for he is as cunning as a fox in his work, as a rule, nor can it be known what he does with his stolen things unless he has hidden them somewhere. Ten days ago the case came directly to my notice by a theft from my own house. I had heard, of course, of what the boy had been doing, but it did not occur to me to think I had anything to do with it."

"The parents came to me when the theft occurred at my house, and in the talk about their boy the suggestion struck me that perhaps I could offer an explanation. I said nothing to them, but sent for the boy and made an examination of the trephined fracture and discovered that while I had saved the boy's life I had also given him a bump of acquisitiveness an opportunity to develop abnormally, and that it was growing greater every day. I did not reach this conclusion definitely until a day or two ago, and this is the first opportunity I have had to make an explanation of what, to those who knew the boy previously, is a remarkable case of moral retrogression. Having made this explanation, I wish to assume the responsibility for the boy's acts, and as the prosecuting witness is willing not to appear against my patient I would ask to have him discharged. His parents have agreed to let me perform another operation on him, and I feel assured that I can render him a service which will make an honest man of him. As he now is he will continue to grow worse, and there is nothing before him except a prison, for steal he will and his offense becomes such that he will go to the penitentiary, where his opportunities may be minimized, but his desire to steal will continue to grow."

"Well," concluded the drummer, "this sort of thing knocked out the court and everybody else, but the prisoner was turned over to the physician as his patient, and he took him away with him to a hospital, where he said the operation was to be performed at once. That was a year ago. Today I met the physician on the street here, and the first thing I asked him about was the boy. He smiled all over and told me that ever since the operation the boy had been steadily improving, and for two months past he had stolen nothing, although the temptation was constantly put in his way by his orders."

"I think," he said as we parted, "that the boy is entirely cured, and hereafter when I have any trephining to do I shall keep an eye on the bumps and not make a patient either better or worse than nature intended."—Detroit Free Press.

## What It Was.

"What is that gash on Pinter's face?"

"Oh, that is a mark of respect."

"A mark of respect?"

"Yes, he's got more respect now for the man that put it there than he had before."—Atlanta Constitution.

Gonard received his first instruction in music from his mother, who was a distinguished pianist. He won the grand prize at the Paris conservatory when he was 21.

The average weight of 30,000 men and women weighed in Boston was: Men, 141½ pounds; women, 124½ pounds.

## Did you ever Wear a Shirt that was Everlastingly and Eternally crawling up your back?

## The trouble with that Shirt was it didn't fit.

## Our Shirts fit.

## BABBAGE.



## IN THE STEEL MILLS.

A WORKMAN'S ACCOUNT OF HIS FIRST DAY AT HOMESTEAD.

Awed by the deafening noise and roaring flames and blistered by the terrible heat—the fate of one poor man—tossed with aching bones at night.

When I went to the superintendent and asked for work, he said, "What can you do?"

"Anything. I am large, strong, active and willing. I have been about machinery all my life and want work badly."

He touched a button, and a boy appeared. "Show this man down to the converting mill and ask Fred if he can do anything for him. Good morning!" he said, and my interview was over.

I put on my new overalls and jumper and followed my guide down through the mills. We made our way through piles of stock, raw material, rolls, etc., and came at last to the huge converting mill. The superintendent was found and the word delivered. He glanced at me a moment; then said, not unkindly, "You look good and strong. Jump in and help those fellows there on those vessels."

I hardly knew what he meant, but through the smoke and steam I saw some men beneath one of the vessels, or converters, working with sledges and bars to get the bottom off. The mill, with its ponderous and massive cranes, the immense vessels all covered with black scale and soot, the flying sparks, the roaring flames, the lights coming and going, the air filled with steam and smoke, and, finally, the shrill and deafening noise, awed, confused and even disconcerted me more than I should have liked to acknowledge.

I seized a sledge lying near and jumped in. We at last got out the "keys," as they call the wedges which hold the converter together, and by the help of a hydraulic ram took the bottom off. This left a white hot opening 8 feet in diameter and about 6 feet from the ground, under which we must work. It seemed to me as though the skin on my neck and hands would burst with the heat. My clothes even steamed and smoked. How I wished I had been anywhere under the sun—good old Sol—rather than under this fiendishly hot sun hanging so very near us!

When we had the new bottom on, we went up to the platform above the converters and drove the keys home more securely and stopped any small hole there might be with "ball stuff."

A shrieking engine passed by me and swiftly poured into the converter a "heat" of iron. Then the blast was turned on, and a cloud of yellow and saffron flame, mixed with sparks and small particles of metal, rushed out of the mouth of the converter into the air. One of the men caught me by the arm and pulled me away just in time to save me from being seriously burned, for I was not expecting the flame.

By noon I was so tired I could hardly stand, but I stuck to it for all I was worth. During the afternoon I frequently fell down because my knees were too weak to hold me up. My hands were burned and blistered, and my new overalls were filled with holes burned by flying sparks. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon, while working under the platform, I was startled to see a stream of red fire run over the edge of the platform and strike in the midst of some workmen. As it touched the wet ground it exploded with a report like that of a cannon. The molten metal flowed every direction. Many workmen were burned more or less severely, and in the case of one poor fellow—it makes me sick still to think of it!—the steel came down directly on the head and back. We got him out of the steam and smoke and carefully and tenderly cut his burned clothing from him. As we placed him on the stretcher the burned flesh dropped from his bones.

When I was relieved at 6 o'clock, it seemed as if it would be scarcely impossible for me to live in that mill another hour. I dragged myself to my room and went to bed at once. All that night I tossed and turned my aching bones, trying to get into some position less painful than the last. I was tormented by a thousand grotesque fancies and by the picture of the poor fellow who was burned so badly. At last I got into an uneasy drowse, but I felt as if I had not been asleep a minute when my alarm clock announced to me that it was 4 a. m. and that I must get up to my 6:10 breakfast. Oh, the misery of that rising and going to the mill! Every bone and sinew seemed as if made of red-hot iron, and the joints as if rusted together.

It was a dark, foggy morning, I found, when, having desperately got up enough will power to dress, I tumbled out to my boarding house. The Pittsburgh smoke and fog are proverbial, but I really think that on that particular morning one might have cut tangible chunks out of the black, wet air. The board walks in Homestead are never in repair, and on the way to the mills I stumbled along through mud and stones, over boards and into holes, carrying in my hand my tin dinner bucket, which contained my midday meal.

On my first Sunday we refined the converter, and it became my duty to stand up in the inverted vessel and hand up the ball stuff and limestone with which to reline it. The vessel had been left to cool simply over night, and I suppose the temperature of the dry air inside of it stood at about 140 degrees. I worked as hard as I could, but near noon I fainted, for the first time in my life.

My experience at Homestead was the experience of the majority of workmen there.—"Homestead as Seen by One of Its Workmen" in McClure's Magazine.

The resurrection plant, a native of South Africa, becomes dry and apparently lifeless during drought, but opens its leaves and assumes all the appearance of life when rain falls.

## Catarrh.

Many cases of catarrh might be avoided and others greatly relieved if at the first sign of any trouble in the "early sniffles" period the nose and throat were thoroughly sprayed at least once a day with one part of listerine mixed with two parts of water. A throat specialist thinks this treatment as much a part of the good and cleanly toilet as brushing the teeth or hair or bathing.

—New York Post.

There is a landlady in London who has a baby girl with 26 christening names, each name beginning with a different letter of the alphabet.



REV. M. H. WELLS.

## GLADLY RECOMMENDED

—BY A—

WELL-KNOWN EDITOR.  
Rev. M. H. Wells, of the Alabama Christian Advocate, Birmingham, Ala., says: "Dr. King's Royal Germanin has been in our family since its discovery and is

THERE TO ABIDE  
during our natural life or its retention of present virtue. Our daughter has been relieved of